

Catawba Journal.

VOL. III.]

CHARLOTTE, N. C. TUESDAY, MARCH 13, 1827.

[NO. 122.]

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

By LEMUEL BINGHAM,

At Three Dollars a year, paid in advance.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

Watches & Jewellery.

THOMAS TROTTER & CO.



TAKES this method to inform the public, that they have opened a shop in Charlotte, in the house lately occupied by Doct. Samuel Henderson, on the north side of the Court-House, where they are well prepared to repair all kinds of

Watches & Clocks.

at the shortest notice. They hope, by a constant attention to business, to merit the public patronage. They have on hand and for sale, the following articles:—

Gentlemen's gold patent lever Watches;
Ladies' do. do. do.
Silver lever and plain do.
Chains, Seals and Keys, Slides and Rings;
Breast Pins, Finger Rings, and Ear Rings;
Silver Table and Tea Spoons;
Soup Ladles and Sugar Tongs;
Silver Spectacles, green and white, to suit all ages;
Military Buttons, Lace and Epaulements;
Ladies' Work Boxes and Reticules;
Bags and Clasp; Thimbles, &c. &c. &c.
17*

Removal.

DR. JOHN M. HAPPOLDT

TAKES this method of informing those who may feel disposed to honor him with their patronage, that he has removed to the late residence of Mr. Abner Houston, where he may be found and consulted at any time, except when engaged in his professional avocations abroad. He would also return his thanks to the inhabitants of Providence and its vicinity, for their liberal patronage during the past year; he furthermore solicits a continuance of the same, and will endeavor, by his assiduity and attention to business, to give general satisfaction. Considering the scarcity of money, and the pressure of the times, he promises that his charges shall be very moderate.

Providence, Mecklenburg county, N. C.
February 1, 1827.—18th

N. B. Family Medicines kept on hand for sale.

Stop the Villain,

And beware of the Swindler.

ONE Thomas Hadley, (and I am ashamed to acknowledge, a kinsman of my own) came to my house in November last, and was treated with kindness and respect. About the middle of December he bargained with me for a valuable stud-horse, at the price of \$150; said he then rode a borrowed creature, the owner of which lived about one mile from Concord; borrowed of me a valuable mare, with a saddle and bridle, and started in the morning, to be back in the evening, with the \$150 to pay for the stud, but never returned. Said Hadley is about 23 years old, middle size, sandy complexion, and a down look: the mare is black, a white face, four white legs, and is branded with W. H. Any person who will give me information of said rascal, and direct to the post-office in Concord, Cabarrus county, N. C. shall be generously rewarded. WM. HARRIS.
February 17, 1827.—321r

The Courier, Augusta, Ga. will insert the above three times, and forward his account to Concord, Cabarrus county, N. C.

House of Entertainment,



AND Stage House, at the sign of the Eagle, in Charlotte, North-Carolina, by
14136 ROBERT WATSON.

Public Entertainment.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he has purchased that well known establishment, lately owned and occupied by Dr. Henderson, and is now prepared to entertain travellers and others, who may please to call on him; and no exertions will be spared to render them comfortable, and their stay agreeable. His table will be furnished with every variety which the country affords; his bar with the best of liquors; and his stables with plenty of provender, and careful servants will be in constant attendance.

ROBERT I. DINKINS.

Charlotte, April 20, 1826. *80

Ruffner's Strictures.

JUST PUBLISHED, and for sale at this office, "Strictures on a book, entitled, 'An Apology for the Book of Psalms, by Gilbert McMaster.' To which are added, Remarks on a book, [by Alexander Gordon] entitled 'The design and use of the Book of Psalms.'" By HENRY RUFFNER, A. M. With an Appendix, by JOHN M. WILSON, pastor of Rocky River and Philadelphia.

Entry Takers' Warrants,

For sale, at this Office.

Attachments and Bonds

For sale, at the Office of the Journal.

The Charlotte Stage

HAS commenced running between this place and Camden, S. C. once a week—distance 80 miles. It leaves Charlotte every Wednesday at 5 o'clock, P. M. and arrives at Camden on Friday, at 6 o'clock, P. M.; leaves Camden on Saturday, at 2 o'clock, P. M. and arrives in Charlotte on Monday at 3 o'clock, P. M.
FARE—Passage to Camden, \$5, or 61 cents per mile. For seats, apply at the different Post-Offices.

Persons wishing to travel on this line, may expect to meet with good accommodations, and on as cheap terms as any other line in the southern country. There is now a direct stage line from Charleston, S. C. to Knoxville, Tenn. which passes through this place; and besides, stages leave here every week, in different directions, thus affording facilities of communication with every section of the country.

THOMAS BOYD.

Charlotte, Feb. 24, 1827.—423
The editor of the Western Carolinian will give the above four insertions in his paper, and forward his account for payment.

Runaway.

TAKEN up and committed to the jail of this county, on the 24th of December last, a negro man, about 28 or 30 years of age, near six feet high, stout and well made, has lost some of his teeth, one of which is a front tooth in the lower jaw; is of rather black complexion, calls himself CYRUS, and says he belongs to Charles McCulloch, near Rocky Mount, South-Carolina, whom he left in the month of June last.

ALLEN BALDWIN, Jailor.

Charlotte, Feb. 24, 1827.—20*

SELLING OFF

At Costs and Charges.

THE subscriber, intending to close his business in this place with the least possible delay, offers his remaining stock of goods at unusually low prices, for cash. A liberal discount also will be allowed to those who purchase in lots.

Those persons who are indebted to him, are requested to call and settle their accounts (either by note or otherwise) immediately; and those who can neglect this friendly warning, need not expect any further indulgence.

JONATHAN HARRIS.

Charlotte, N. C. March 3, 1827.—424

Notice.

THE undersigned having qualified as Executors to the last will and testament of William S. Alexander, deceased, at January Sessions of Cabarrus Court, hereby request all persons indebted to said deceased, by note, book account or otherwise, to make payment; and all those having claims against said estate, are hereby required to present them for payment, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar.

ALPHONSO ALEXANDER, } Ex'rs.
PHILANDER ALEXANDER, }

3223

Notice.

OFFER for rent, the well known house and lots in the town of Charlotte, formerly occupied by Mrs. M. Wishart, deceased, for the term of one year. Any person wishing to rent, can have the opportunity of so doing, by applying to the subscriber, or to Samuel McComb in the town of Charlotte.

WILLIAM M'COMB.

Feb. 27, 1827.—3223

Notice.

THE subscriber offers a very valuable tract of land at private sale, containing about 250 acres. Any person wishing to buy my land, I would be glad they would call and see me. I will sell low.

JACOB BAKER.

Feb. 26, 1827.—2222

Notice.

ALL persons holding receipts against And'w. Clark, as Constable, for the last year, are requested to come forward and lift their papers from the undersigned, as the term of office of the said Clark has expired.

W. H. McLEARY,

H. HOOVER,

JOSEPH BLACKWOOD.

Feb. 26, 1827.—3223r

N. B. Most of the papers are in the hands of W. H. McLeary.

Pocket Book Lost.

LOST or mislaid, a Pocket Book, containing twenty dollars. The pocket book was an old one, and had been injured by being burnt. Whoever may have found said pocket book, and will leave it, with its contents, at this office, shall be suitably rewarded.

CHRISTOPHER STEVENS.

March 3, 1827.—2222

Cheraw Marble Yard.

THE subscribers have commenced business two doors east of the Brick Store, on Church Street, where they will supply those who may wish to call on them, with

MARBLE TOMB STONES,

Tablets and Monuments,

at the shortest notice, and the work will be executed in the neatest manner.

All orders from the country will be promptly attended to.

The subscribers will furnish Marble or Free Stone, for steps, underpinning, door and window sills, caps, &c. for building.

ROBERTS & SWEETLAND.

Cheraw, Jan. 25, 1827.—3222

Constable's Warrants,

For sale, at this Office.

Nineteenth Congress.

SECOND SESSION.

REMARKS OF MR. STEWART,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

House of Representatives—FEBRUARY 10.

Mr. Buchanan's motion to recommit the bill for the protection of Wool and Woollens being under consideration—

Mr. Stewart again rose, and said that he had not intended to trouble the House again on this subject; but he felt himself constrained by the remarks just made by his colleague and the gentleman from New-York, (Mr. Cambreleng,) to offer a few observations in reply. He would vote against the motion of his colleague (Mr. Buchanan) to recommit the bill. Its recommitment at this late hour of the session, he contended, would be tantamount to its rejection. He had voted for the proposed duty on imported spirits, when offered as an amendment by the gentleman from Kentucky, (Mr. Wickliffe,) if offered as an amendment, he would vote for it now. If this object, however, were deemed so important, why had not his colleague referred the subject, by resolution, to the Committee of Manufactures, while the subject was before them; or why was it not offered by his colleague (Mr. Stephenson) when the bill was in the Committee of the Whole, for amendment. He would suggest to his colleague whether he might not arrive at his object, if it were at all practicable, by having it introduced in the Senate; & if it would not be introduced there, of course it would be stricken out if introduced here. He, however, differed with his colleague, who had declared that the proposed duty on imported spirits and hemp was more important than the duty on wool and woollens. Their relative importance appeared from the importations of 1825. The importation of wool and woollens that year amounted to about \$12,000,000; while the importation of spirits distilled from grain amounted to only \$484,000, and hemp to \$431,000; all other spirits amounted to \$1,650,000; the whole less than one-fourth of the importation of wool and woollens: hence he thought himself justified in saying that his colleague had misapprehended the matter when he had supposed the provisions of this bill less important than the objects to which he had referred; but if the motion prevailed, Mr. S. contended, that not only the bill, also the objects sought by the recommitment, would be lost. For this reason he would vote against the recommitment, the object of which could be attained elsewhere. But his colleague had taken occasion to declare that the bill under consideration would operate injuriously on the interests of Pennsylvania; and, that if Pennsylvania was true to herself she would vote against this bill. Against this opinion Mr. S. earnestly protested—no State in the Union was more deeply interested in the passage of the bill than Pennsylvania. It was by sustaining and increasing our home manufactures alone, that Pennsylvania is to obtain a market for her productions, now excluded from Europe by absolute prohibitions. Great Britain, from whom we purchase about ten millions of dollars worth of wool and woollen goods, annually, takes in exchange from Pennsylvania—What? Nothing but cash. She takes not \$50 worth of all her agricultural productions!! Yet we are told that if Pennsylvania is true to herself she will oppose this bill; by so doing, in his judgment, she would be false to herself, false to her interest, and false to her uniform principles and policy. What State in the Union had been so uniform, so consistent, so steady, and unwavering as Pennsylvania, in maintaining the principles and policy of this bill? None—look at the votes—look at the tariff of 1824; you will find but one solitary vote out of twenty-six against it: wherefore, then, this sudden revolution, this sudden change on this subject, he was at a loss to conjecture.

The gentleman from New-York (Mr. Cambreleng) might make long and ingenious speeches, he might deal in stale theories and metaphysical refinements as much as he pleased, but the real question could not be disguised. All admit that there is at this moment a struggle of life and death between the British and American manufacturers, not for the Foreign but for the American market. The contest is between New England and Old England, and the question is, which side are we to take? Shall we save seventy or eighty millions of our own capital, and our own markets, for our own people, or sacrifice them for the benefit of foreigners, who have shut their ports against us? The gentleman from New-York (Mr. C.) has called this a "New England bill," and from principles of "patriotism," he says, he is opposed to it. "It is immaterial," he says, to us, whether we get our cloth from "Manchester or Boston." This may suit the patriotism of the Representative of a city where it is said three-fourths of this whole woollen business is in the hands of British merchants and British manufacturers; But Mr. S. took his principles from another school. For he had been told in the course of the debate by the gentleman from South-Carolina (Mr. McDuffie) that there are two schools of political economy—one headed by Adam Smith and the other by Mathew Carey—a British and an American school; and we are warned by that gentleman against giving up the sound doctrines of Smith, for what he is pleased to call the "Statistical Nonsense of Mathew Carey." Now, sir, although the views of Adam Smith and other British writers may suit the purposes of the gentlemen from New-York and South-Carolina, yet they must give me leave to say, that I would not give one page of the "statistical nonsense" of Mathew Carey on this subject, for all the theories of Adam Smith, and their long and learned speeches into the bargain.

But the gentleman from N. York, after the example of the gentleman from South Carolina, has volunteered a grave lecture to the Pennsylvania Delegation, as to the course they ought to pursue. He has told us of the taxes and burdens this bill will impose on the farmers of Pennsylvania, and their wives and daughters; now, sir, I have only to say, for one, that when I want advice upon this subject, I will not go to the representative of the commercial city of New-York for it, to Adam Smith, or the British Chancellor, Mr. Huskisson. He could assure the gentleman, that the Pennsylvania farmers and their wives and daughters, understand their own concerns quite as well as he could tell them. Sir, let the gentleman go with me into the interior and western parts of Pennsylvania, amid the ruins of our once flourishing manufactories. Let him ask the farmers what would be the effect of restoring these establishments.—Sir, they will inform him that, instead of taxing them, it will add 100 per cent. to their farms, that it will revive and reanimate every branch of industry, and enable their wives and daughters again to purchase and consume foreign goods, and thus enrich the public treasury. From letters just received by Mr. S., he was informed that several extensive woollen establishments in the west, if the protection afforded by this bill were granted, would again be put in operation, and again diffuse their benefits and blessings on the surrounding country. The consumption of foreign goods and groceries, paying the highest rate of duties, at all these manufacturing establishments, was immense, and would more than supply all the loss of revenue by the non-importation of woollens. Hence he contended that the universal assumption that this measure would impair the revenue, was founded in error. Experience showed that the importations, and, of course the revenue paid last year, by the manufacturing cities of the East, was greatly increased, while the revenue and importations of other parts of the Union had been greatly diminished. The arguments that this bill will destroy the revenue, destroy commerce, and tax the farmer, are all alike, they are against all experience. The policy which will enrich the country will enrich your treasury, by enabling the people to purchase and consume foreign goods. By promoting the prosperity of one great branch of national industry, you promote all the rest.

Sir, the plain question is, shall we abandon our manufactures and import agricultural productions—wool and woollens, from Great Britain, whose policy now compels her people to starve before dare consume a mouthful of American bread, or American meat, though it were offered to them for nothing? It is made by their laws a penal offence to do so.—Sir, this is the question, and gentlemen cannot escape from it. The gentleman from South Carolina, (Mr. McDuffie,) adroitly attempts to evade the arguments which he cannot meet, by saying that they put him in mind of "the house that Jack built." This is a reply unworthy of that gentleman. It is a reply that any body could make to any argument.—It was his (Mr. S.) object, and the object of this bill, to sustain the houses the nation had built, which were about to fall by foreign fraud, if not by force, and which it was our duty as American statesmen to defend and uphold.

Sir, we are told that we must buy from Great Britain, that she may buy from us. How is this matter? Great Britain buy from us! What does she buy from the middle and northern states? Sir, nothing. Great Britain, from whom we bought, in 1825, upwards of 42 millions of merchandise—\$10,682,000 of it wool and woollens, took in exchange of the agricultural produce of all the states north of the Potomac and Ohio, an amount less than \$500! and yet we are

told by American statesmen, gentlemen representing these states, that we must purchase wool (and why not flour too?) from Great Britain, to induce her to purchase from us! I repeat it, and I defy it contradiction, for it is proved by our records, that in 1825 the whole importations into England, Scotland, and Ireland, from this country, to feed and support their manufacturers, did not amount to \$200! Sir, only \$151! Of flour, rye, corn, wheat, oats, pulse—and every other species of grain, \$88! Of all kinds of animal food—beef, pork, bacon, &c. \$34! And of all kinds of drink—whiskey, gin, beer, cider, &c. \$29! With these facts staring him in the face, the British Minister himself would blush to ask the grain-growing states of the Union to "buy from them, that they may buy from us." Sir, I would say to him, as I now say to the gentleman from New-York, the duties proposed by this bill on British wool and woollens, are too low. When Great Britain resorts to prohibition, I will countervail her policy by a like resort to prohibition. If she prohibits our flour and provisions, I will prohibit her wool and woollens. We can live as independently of her as she can of us. If she will take but \$151 worth of our bread and meat to feed her manufacturers, I will take but \$151 worth of her wool and woollens. I will go to New-England or Steubenville and buy from those who will buy from me, and who will gladly give us cloth in exchange for our provisions and wool.

That the cotton-growing States of the South should advocate the consumption of British goods is not surprising, when we advert to the fact, that in the same year, 1825, Great Britain bought more than \$30,000,000 worth of Southern cotton, and more than 3,000,000 of their tobacco and rice; and this single fact explains the whole secret of their hostility to this Bill. The farmers of the Northern and Middle States must wear English wool, because England consumes Southern cotton!—The clamour about destroying the revenue, ruining commerce, and taxing the farmer, was all well enough to fill up a speech. But the gentleman from New-York (Mr. Cambreleng) deceived himself, if he supposed the farmers of Pennsylvania were to be carried away by such arguments. They were an intelligent class of men, who viewed the subject practically, and who could not be deceived in relation to it. Sir, the farmers of Pennsylvania and New-York know that it is better for them, and better for the nation, to save the ten millions a year which is now sent abroad for woollens, and to get them at our own manufacturing establishments by an exchange of equivalents, by exchanging wool and flour for cloth. They know, Sir, that last year New-England imported and consumed upwards of \$3,000,000 worth of the flour of Pennsylvania, and the other grain-growing States, with an equal amount of other provisions, while Old England took not a mouthful to feed her half-starved operatives. They know, Sir, that the object of this Bill is to create and sustain a home market for the consumption of our own agricultural produce which no longer finds a market abroad. They know that if this bill fails, these manufactures and this market, with the millions of capital invested in them are gone,—are lost to the nation; and that the British, having thus triumphed over the American manufactures, will demand whatever prices they please for their goods, when the competition is crushed and put down. And, Sir, will the Representatives of these farmers, of these wool and grain-growing States promote this result by refusing this protection? He hoped not—for one, he would not. Other gentlemen might entertain different views; but with his convictions, he would feel himself a traitor to the best interests of his constituents, if he voted to embarrass or defeat the measure—a measure which he regarded as more important to the agricultural interest of Pennsylvania than any provision that ever had been, or ever could be introduced into any tariff. It would create for Pennsylvania a permanent market for her wool and provisions, similar to that furnished to the cotton of the South by the protection extended in 1816 to the manufactures of cotton, amounting to about seven millions of dollars per annum. But the gentleman from New York has said that the importation of manufactured cotton was greater since 1816 than for a number of years before. This might be true, and still it proved nothing; for our importations were, we all know, for a long time prior to that period, interrupted by non-intercourse, embargo and war.

[Mr. Cambreleng explained by saying he did not confine himself to that period.]—Mr. S. continued. It mattered not, he said: the material fact was not denied by the gentleman, that we not only sup-

ported by American statesmen, gentlemen representing these states, that we must purchase wool (and why not flour too?) from Great Britain, to induce her to purchase from us! I repeat it, and I defy it contradiction, for it is proved by our records, that in 1825 the whole importations into England, Scotland, and Ireland, from this country, to feed and support their manufacturers, did not amount to \$200! Sir, only \$151! Of flour, rye, corn, wheat, oats, pulse—and every other species of grain, \$88! Of all kinds of animal food—beef, pork, bacon, &c. \$34! And of all kinds of drink—whiskey, gin, beer, cider, &c. \$29! With these facts staring him in the face, the British Minister himself would blush to ask the grain-growing states of the Union to "buy from them, that they may buy from us." Sir, I would say to him, as I now say to the gentleman from New-York, the duties proposed by this bill on British wool and woollens, are too low. When Great Britain resorts to prohibition, I will countervail her policy by a like resort to prohibition. If she prohibits our flour and provisions, I will prohibit her wool and woollens. We can live as independently of her as she can of us. If she will take but \$151 worth of our bread and meat to feed her manufacturers, I will take but \$151 worth of her wool and woollens. I will go to New-England or Steubenville and buy from those who will buy from me, and who will gladly give us cloth in exchange for our provisions and wool.

That the cotton-growing States of the South should advocate the consumption of British goods is not surprising, when we advert to the fact, that in the same year, 1825, Great Britain bought more than \$30,000,000 worth of Southern cotton, and more than 3,000,000 of their tobacco and rice; and this single fact explains the whole secret of their hostility to this Bill. The farmers of the Northern and Middle States must wear English wool, because England consumes Southern cotton!—The clamour about destroying the revenue, ruining commerce, and taxing the farmer, was all well enough to fill up a speech. But the gentleman from New-York (Mr. Cambreleng) deceived himself, if he supposed the farmers of Pennsylvania were to be carried away by such arguments. They were an intelligent class of men, who viewed the subject practically, and who could not be deceived in relation to it. Sir, the farmers of Pennsylvania and New-York know that it is better for them, and better for the nation, to save the ten millions a year which is now sent abroad for woollens, and to get them at our own manufacturing establishments by an exchange of equivalents, by exchanging wool and flour for cloth. They know, Sir, that last year New-England imported and consumed upwards of \$3,000,000 worth of the flour of Pennsylvania, and the other grain-growing States, with an equal amount of other provisions, while Old England took not a mouthful to feed her half-starved operatives. They know, Sir, that the object of this Bill is to create and sustain a home market for the consumption of our own agricultural produce which no longer finds a market abroad. They know that if this bill fails, these manufactures and this market, with the millions of capital invested in them are gone,—are lost to the nation; and that the British, having thus triumphed over the American manufactures, will demand whatever prices they please for their goods, when the competition is crushed and put down. And, Sir, will the Representatives of these farmers, of these wool and grain-growing States promote this result by refusing this protection? He hoped not—for one, he would not. Other gentlemen might entertain different views; but with his convictions, he would feel himself a traitor to the best interests of his constituents, if he voted to embarrass or defeat the measure—a measure which he regarded as more important to the agricultural interest of Pennsylvania than any provision that ever had been, or ever could be introduced into any tariff. It would create for Pennsylvania a permanent market for her wool and provisions, similar to that furnished to the cotton of the South by the protection extended in 1816 to the manufactures of cotton, amounting to about seven millions of dollars per annum. But the gentleman from New York has said that the importation of manufactured cotton was greater since 1816 than for a number of years before. This might be true, and still it proved nothing; for our importations were, we all know, for a long time prior to that period, interrupted by non-intercourse, embargo and war.

[Mr. Cambreleng explained by saying he did not confine himself to that period.]—Mr. S. continued. It mattered not, he said: the material fact was not denied by the gentleman, that we not only sup-

ply our own market with better coarse cottons at half their former price, but actually export large quantities to foreign markets, where we meet the British manufacturer on equal terms, and compete with him successfully. And so it would be with reference to woollens, if adequate protection were afforded by the passage of this bill. He defied gentlemen to show why the same policy which enabled us to supply ourselves and export cottons, would not have the same effect with respect to woollens. When the duties of 1816 were imposed for the protection of cotton manufactures, precisely the same arguments were urged from all quarters against the measure, that we now hear reiterated against this. Gentlemen from the South told us then, as they tell us now, that the duties were prohibitory, that they would destroy the revenue, destroy commerce, tax the whole community, establish monopolies, &c. But experience has proved in that case, as it would in this, that these objections were unfounded. The effects were precisely the opposite of those anticipated—it increased commerce, reduced the price of cottons one half, and furnished the planters of the South an annual home market of 54 millions of pounds of their cotton. These were facts, and facts which could not be controverted or denied.

If the arguments of gentlemen opposed to this bill were well founded, it must be a ruinous measure indeed; several gentlemen had labored to demonstrate that it would ruin the manufacturers which it professed to relieve, by administering a dangerous and excessive stimulus to this branch of industry; that capital would be every where attached to it, that the business would be overdone, the market glutted with woollen goods, that prices would consequently fall below what they now were, and thus the manufacturer would himself be ruined by this measure—while other gentlemen, on the same side, contended that it will ruin the farmers, and tax enormously the whole community, by increasing the price of the woollen fabrics; that it will create odious monopolies, &c. all for the benefit of a few wealthy manufacturers! One gentleman (Mr. Archer) with great ingenuity had supported, in a long and elaborate argument, both of those positions; and had succeeded in proving, no doubt to his own satisfaction, that this bill would ruin the manufacturers by diminishing the price, and ruin the consumers by increasing the price. Mr. S. would not attempt to answer arguments so opposite. They answered each other, and were thus neutralized and refuted.

As to the argument of his colleague, (Mr. Ingham,) that smuggling would be promoted—it was an argument against all tariffs. The existing revenue duties on teas, coffee, &c. were much higher than the proposed duties on wool and woollens, yet we hear no complaint or objection to them on account of smuggling, though every body would admit that it was much easier to smuggle tea and coffee than it would be to smuggle wool and woollen goods. The facilities for smuggling woollens, it is said, are great in this country, on account of the great extent of our maritime frontier; and were not, he would ask, the same facilities afforded for smuggling every other species of goods? But he denied that these facilities were as great here as those existing in other nations, separated from each other, not by oceans, but by rivers, and such other boundaries as separated the States of this Union; yet even with these great facilities for smuggling, we see these nations protecting themselves against each other, not by high duties merely, but by absolute prohibitions. Prohibitions were common in the tariffs of France, England, Russia, Prussia, and indeed in every country where manufactures had ever flourished. Some of these tariffs contained more than 300 prohibitions.

Before he concluded, Mr. S. begged leave to say a word in reply to his colleague, (Mr. Buchanan) who contended that the commencement of the duties on wool and on woollen goods should be simultaneous; and this was one of the objects of the proposed recommitment. In this also he differed in opinion with his colleague. The only way to create a market for our own wool was to sustain and increase our woollen manufactures, by affording them adequate protection and encouragement. To stop the importation of the raw material at once, would leave them without an adequate supply. When our flocks were sufficiently increased, when the necessary capital had been invested, and when our establishments have got into fair and successful operation, then the duty will, according to the provisions of the bill, fall down upon the foreign wool and exclude it, when the country has acquired the capacity to furnish it to the extent required. He therefore thought the postponement of the increased duty on wool for a year or two was a wise and necessary provision—when he expressed this opinion, however, he was far from concurring in the opinion expressed by his colleague, (Mr. Ingham,) that the whole United States did not furnish at present a supply of fine wool sufficient to make a suit of clothes for each member in this House; on the contrary, he knew of two flocks west of the Ohio, which alone furnished wool of the finest quality, fine enough for any

member, sufficient, and more than sufficient to furnish each member *five full suits of clothes annually!*

Mr. S. said he would notice one other remark of the gentleman from South Carolina (Mr. McDuffie,) and he had done. The Hon. gentleman from South Carolina has said that the course I am pursuing in supporting this measure, in his opinion so injurious to the revenue, was a course calculated to destroy what he is pleased to call my "hobby," internal improvement. Sir, the tariff policy is not less a hobby of mine than internal improvement—these are hobbies that run together, they pull the same way—they are united, inseparably united; they constituted together the grand "American System," and they must stand or fall together. The tariff was to furnish a market by establishing manufactures at home, to consume the raw materials and bread stuffs of the middle and western states, which he had already showed were absolutely excluded from Europe by prohibitory laws; and the system of internal improvement was to facilitate, by good roads and canals the intercourse resulting from this state of things—to facilitate the exchange of the productions of the agricultural states for the productions of the manufacturing states; thus binding the Union together by the strong ties of interest, of intercourse, and of mutual dependence. The South, Mr. S. said, would ultimately have to unite in this great system, when the cottons of Egypt, the Indies, and South America, shall have driven them too from the European market; a period rapidly approaching, for gentlemen say they are now compelled to sell at a loss; they too will then be advocates of this policy. Sir, it is this system of national improvement and national protection which is to elevate this country to the high and exalted rank she is destined to hold among the nations of the earth; it is identified with the future prosperity and glory of the Republic. It was with these convictions, convictions firm and immovable, that he supported this measure, and should support every similar measure, so long as he held a seat upon that floor. But the gentleman from South Carolina (Mr. M'D.) would pardon him if he, in turn, should say to him, that he (Mr. M'D.) also had his hobby, and that in his (Mr. S's.) judgment, the course that the gentleman was pursuing was calculated to destroy his hobby also.

I (said Mr. S.) have rode with the gentleman from South Carolina on this hobby; but if the gentleman would compel him to go against Tariffs and internal improvements, against all those great principles which Mr. S. could never abandon, he should be constrained, however reluctant, to leave him; but he thought the gentleman would fail, if he made the effort to give it this direction. They (Mr. M'D. and Mr. S.) had acted together on this subject, (Mr. S. was understood as referring to the presidential question) in 1825, and under like circumstances they would act together in 1829. Mr. S. would always hold himself bound, he said, to carry into effect on this subject the known will and wishes of those whom he had the honor to represent, and whom he never would, knowingly, misrepresent on this or any other subject. His maxim was, "measures not men;" he should always support the measures he thought right; he cared not where they originated, by whom they were supported, or by whom opposed. This was the course, he had prescribed to himself—he thought it a correct course, and he would pursue it on all occasions firmly and fearlessly.

Mr. Speaker Taylor.—The proceedings of the House of Representatives for many years, do not furnish so many instances of interruptions in debate, and excitement of feeling, as have been recorded during the present session. Under such circumstances the situation of the Speaker, is not the most enviable. The dignity and duties of his station, require of him to be cool, calm, and deliberate, amidst conflicting interests and passions. But however desirous he may be, to render justice to all parties, yet the shortness of the time allowed to him, to form an opinion upon complicated questions, must sometimes subject him to error. The present Speaker appears eminently qualified to discharge the arduous duties of that important station. But notwithstanding this, he finds it difficult to satisfy all. We have heard a rumor from Washington, that some of those whom the Speaker has found it necessary to remind of their duties to the House, intended to show their disapprobation, by opposing the customary vote of thanks to the Chair, at the close of the session. We presume that in such an event the House will consult its own dignity. But whatever may be its decision, we feel convinced that the people will unite in an acknowledgment of their obligations to a faithful public servant, who, without restricting the lawful freedom of debate, has maintained the strictest order and decorum in the great Council of the Nation.

U. S. Gazette.

A lady of New York has embroidered a rich silk reticule, intended as a compliment to the sister of Bolivar, who resides near Caracas. On one side is a portrait of Washington, and on the other that of Bolivar, executed in embroidery, and encircled with wreaths of rich and beautiful flowers.

Intelligence.

From the Norfolk Herald.

FROM LIVERPOOL.

Fourteen days later.—By the ship Richmond, Capt. Crabtree, arrived in Hampton Roads from Liverpool, in 37 days passage. Mr. Lyford has received Liverpool papers to the 17th of January.

The most prominent item of intelligence by this arrival is the DEATH OF THE DUKE OF YORK, who paid the debt of nature on Friday evening the 5th of January, at 20 minutes past 9, at the house of the Duke of Rutland, aged 64. His remains were to be interred in the royal mausoleum at Windsor, on the 20th of January, and preparations were making to pay the utmost possible respect to them. The papers are lavish in their eulogiums on the character of the Duke, without, however, overlooking the dark side of it. In one of them is a memoir of the deceased, extracted from the Edinburgh Weekly Journal, evidently written by Sir Walter Scott, in which the writer's penchant for royalty rather got the better of the reproving spirit of the moralist. It is, however, much less tinctured with partiality than it would probably have been if written by any other individual equally strong in his attachment to tory principles. One cannot but smile at such a sentence as this—"The religion of the Duke of York was sincere"—on coupling it with the lamentable acknowledgments which shortly follow, of his unconquerable passion for the turf, for deep play, and—for Mrs. Clarke!

Lord Wellington, it was understood, would succeed the Duke of York as Commander in Chief of the Army.

Greece—Important.—The following is extracted from the London Times:—"There is at length good ground for congratulating Europe on the adoption of a final and decisive measure on behalf Greece by the three great powers of Great Britain, France and Russia. The Cabinets of London and St. Petersburg had, some time ago, transmitted their ultimatum to Turkey on this subject.—The Court of the Tuileries has acceded to the policy of its allies within the last fortnight, and resistance by Turkey to their joint demands is wholly out of the question. The point insisted on amounts to nothing less than a full recognition by the Porte of the absolute and entire independence of the Greek nation, which recognition is to be officially communicated to the parties requiring it by a given day; failing which the ambassadors of the allied Christian Courts are, on that same day, simultaneously to quit Constantinople. Consuls were, at the expiration of the ultimatum, to be sent to Greece from England, France and Russia."

Of the affairs in the Peninsula the following extracts furnish the latest intelligence:

LONDON, JAN. 15.—People in the city look with much anxiety to the movements of the Spanish army towards Portugal, and infer from the fact of Ferdinand having suddenly received the means of equipping it, that there is some powerful supporter behind the curtain.

The relations with America, too, are objects of solicitude; and the orders understood to have been given to despatch five sail of the line and three frigates to the West Indies, have added to rather than decreased this feeling.

Lord Cochrane.—They write from Mar-seilles, on the 1st of January:—"Lord Cochrane has returned to this city, which he leaves about the end of the week to go directly to Greece. He is full of hope, and has received letters from England, which are to his entire satisfaction."

As soon as the intelligence of the death of his Royal Highness the Duke of York reached Liverpool, on Sunday, Mr. Maury, the American Consul, in a way highly honorable to his feelings, sent a note to the masters of American vessels at present in that port, requesting that they would pay the same mark of respect upon the melancholy event, as would be paid by the British ships. The flags on the public buildings have also been displayed half mast in the same manner ever since, and the bells of St. Peter's have, at intervals, tolled mournful peals.

From the Liverpool Commercial Chronicle.

From the Message of the President, it appears that the Manufacturers of Cotton and Woollen Goods in the United States are becoming very extensive in their operations. Mr. Adams states, that one cause of the deficiency in the revenue of the United States for the current year, that the Home Manufactures have lessened the demand for Foreign Goods, and thus the duties on imports have decreased. Unquestionably it is most dreadful policy in this country to continue the execrable Corn Laws, and so prevent that interchange of commodities with other nations, which would leave our manufacturing greatness unimpaired. The Americans are on the right plan now; unless we take American flour, she will, by duties, restrict the consumption of the produce of our looms, and will carefully encourage her own. It is to be feared that America will feel it necessary to continue the protecting duties of her manufactures, even if we relax somewhat

the rigour of our system. It will be a long time before the manufactures of America will be enabled successfully to meet us in Foreign markets. We are aware that very large quantities of Calico, of the manufacture of the United States, have, in some places, affected the sale of British manufactures; the appearance and character of the American article being new and different from our own. A week or two since, a merchant in this town received a pattern of the Goods; they were sent to Manchester, and in a few days a supply, similar in appearance, but better in quality, was sent off to South America, to be sold at a price (yielding due profits to all concerned) which would compel the manufacturer of the United States to give up the hope of competing with British Goods. If the people of England had fair play; if the industry of the laborer, and the merchant's enterprise, were not in a great measure, absorbed by an intolerable taxation, still more oppressed by the unsettled state of our fiscal system, we should become truly the "envy of surrounding nations, and the admiration of the world."

American Venison.—Such is the regularity and speed of the packets from the United States arriving at this port, that American venison is now no unusual dish at the tables of many of our townsmen.

From the London Gazette Extraordinary.

WHITEHALL, JAN. 5, 1827.—This evening at twenty minutes past nine o'clock departed this life, after a painful and protracted illness, His Highness, Frederick, Duke of York and Albany, His Royal Majesty's next brother, to the great grief of His Majesty, and all the Royal Family.

From the London Courier.

His Royal Highness was in his 64th year, being born on the 16th of August, 1763. His style and titles were as follows: Prince Frederick, Duke of York and Albany, Earl of Ulster in Ireland, Bishop of Osnaburgh, a Field Marshal, Commander-in-Chief of all the Land Forces, Colonel of the First Regiment of Foot Guards, Colonel-in-Chief of the 60th Regiment of Infantry, Officiating Grand Master of the Order of the Bath, High Steward of New Windsor, and Warden and Keeper of New Forest, Hampshire, Knight of the Garter and of various Foreign Orders, &c. &c.

FROM MEXICO.

BALTIMORE, FEB. 24.—A Friar named Joaquin Arenas, was arrested in Mexico, in January, charged with being concerned in a conspiracy, for restoring the Spanish authority and the Catholic religion, as they existed in 1808. Arenas was poisoned in jail without making known his accomplices, and it is thought that the government, with all its efforts, will not be able to identify a single person connected with him—if indeed, the poor wretch was not himself a lunatic and without any advisers, or companions.

A paper of the 20th January, gives the following account of the affair:

"Yesterday, friar Joaquin Arenas, a Spaniard, was arrested for having endeavored to seduce the Commandant General, D. Ignacio Mora, to take part in a conspiracy in favor of the paternal government of Ferdinand VII. He presented himself to the patriot general, the day before, and unfolded his scheme; the general invited him to return the next day and accordingly appeared again at seven in the morning. Information of the fact having been given to the President of the Union, it was concerted between him and General Mora that a Senator and a member of the House of Representatives should conceal themselves in an adjoining room while the conspirator further revealed his designs. The friar stated these to be,—the re-establishment of the Catholic Religion, as it existed in 1808, and of the absolute rule of Ferdinand as it now prevails in Spain; the appointment of an ecclesiastical regency to administer Mexican affairs in the name of Ferdinand, until he should definitively arrange the government, &c."

"The friar assured General Mora, that there was a royal commissioner resident in Mexico, who directed the grand conspiracy; that he had enlisted a powerful party, and that all the necessary funds were provided. The concealed auditors then came forth, and the friar exclaimed,—Gentlemen, I am betrayed; but I resolved to die for my king and my religion—I shall not be the first martyr in the sacred cause and will ascend the scaffold with pleasure." The Mexican editor adds—

"This moment, we have been told that the friar has been poisoned in jail. The government has taken and is pursuing the most energetic measures for the discovery of his accomplices. We doubt much whether they will succeed, although those who are well affected to the Spanish government can be almost pointed out with the finger."

Such is the history of the detection of the plot.—Whether the friar had any accomplices, or possessed his senses, may well be questioned. A friend in Mexico writes to us thus—"I know the friar, and have always thought him a madman, and somewhat of a knave." However,

the government has treated the matter as real and of much consequence.

The following is an extract from the message of the President of Mexico, to the Sovereign Congress, at the opening of that body, for the year 1827.

"No change has taken place in the amicable relations of the Mexican States with those of North America. The treaties of friendship, navigation and trade, concluded with their minister Plenipotentiary, have been submitted to you. You will give preference to this important business, & hasten the final settlement of our relations with a neighboring people, who are united to us by those energetic sympathies which the identity of political constitution and forms necessarily produces."

"The American Congress (el Congreso Americano) which drew upon itself the notice of the civilized world, was held in the city of Panama, and its labors advanced so happily, that, in Sept. the plenipotentiaries of Mexico returned bringing with them the treaties to which the Chambers will, no doubt, give that special attention which the federal compact of the great American family (el pacto federal de la gran familia Americana) merits on so many accounts. It was there agreed that the Congress should be translated to the territory of this republic, and here it will be treated with the consideration and sincerity due to the representatives of Republics with which we are connected by intimate relation and fraternal ties. Two of the ministers of Colombia and Guatemala have arrived, one of the United States of the North, and others are expected to be here soon, to continue the sittings of the great Congress in the town of Tacubaya."

FROM CUBA.

Extract of a letter, dated "HAVANA, 24th January, 1827."

By an arrival from Key West some days since, we learn that Com. Porter, with one ship, two brigs, and a schooner is now blockaded at that place, by a Spanish squadron, consisting of two heavy frigates and two brigs. The latter are at anchor inside the Reef, and by their position, can observe every movement of Com. P. Should he attempt coming out, the Spanish will have it in their power to bring him to an engagement.

It is not believed, that any attack will be made, while within the waters of the United States. The Spanish having a free communication with this place, all their supplies of water, provisions, &c. are drawn from here. Every disposition is shown to keep up the blockade, or bring on the issue of a battle.

Com. Porter's situation is critical; the force already opposed to him presents a fearful odds, and which will be still further augmented by another heavy frigate, now on the point of sailing, to unite with the Spaniards.

Com. Laborde (an officer of distinguished ability, and the Spanish commander on this station) is said to be in the neighborhood of Vera Cruz, with a part of the squadron.

The result of the situation of the two squadrons is a matter of great interest to the people here, and I presume not less so to the Mexicans. Should the Mexican squadron be taken, it will probably be a fatal blow to their rising navy, prove ruinous to Com. Porter's prospects, and overthrow his Mexican influence and reputation. Should the Mexicans prevail, and take the Spanish squadron, and acquire the ascendancy in these seas, additional confidence and enterprise will then be infused among them, and their next attempt would be a descent on Cuba, the disastrous effects of which would be incalculable.

The Island is now quiet and prosperous and though its situation might be bettered, still all who have reflected on the matter, (from observation) must conclude that this could only be done by gentle, gradual steps, through a number of successive years.

The doctrine of equality and emancipation is totally inadmissible here at present, and any irruption or sudden change is greatly to be dreaded, by every one who wishes well to the Island.

The nature of the population, embracing a very large proportion of slaves, the limited information among the whites, their warmth and general violence of feeling (observable among the unenlightened of every country) once excited and thrown into action, tumult and political dissensions would arise which would soon be followed by civil commotions.—Where it might end, is uncertain, but most probably in the destruction of one among the finest Islands in the world."

During a late fire in New York city, the proprietor of a caravan of living animals found it necessary to remove his charge. The Elephant, after coolly surveying the flames, moved on at the command of his master, and the Lion suffered himself to be led by the nose through the crowd, with as much docility as a hound.

The bachelors in Brooklyn say they resist the proposed tax, in justice to themselves, as well as "their posterity."

The Journal.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, MARCH 13, 1827.

Since our last, the Georgia controversy has assumed a less threatening aspect. Gov. Troup, in a letter to the delegation in Congress from Georgia, exhibits considerable mildness and moderation, and seems more disposed to use arguments than arms; but such a change, from fierce defiance to mild debate, is not unusual in that quarter. We are glad, however, to see this change, whatever may have wrought it; and we are led to hope, from the subjoined letter from the Secretary of war, that all cause for dispute will soon be removed, by purchase from the Indians of the "pine barrens," so greedily coveted by Georgia, and on account of which her Governor has threatened to involve the country in all the horrors of civil war.

DEPARTMENT OF WAR.
31st January, 1827.

To Col. JOHN CROWELL,
Agent for the Creek Indians:

SIR: Since my letter to you of the 20th inst. the Department has information submitted to it, which appears to be entitled to respect, that on a proper representation being made to the Chiefs of the peculiar state of things, as they now exist in regard to the remainder of their lands within the limits of Georgia, they will not object for a suitable moneyed consideration to sell. This information, which is from a source of great respectability, is, in substance, that the Indians would sell this remaining portion of their lands within the limits of that State, if they were assured of a prompt and suitable compensation.

I therefore enjoin it on you as a duty of great importance, to adopt such mode as may seem in your discretion to be best, to obtain their consent to relinquish their hold upon these pine-barrens, which can be of no value to them; and thus secure that state of quiet, which it is so much the desire of the Executive to realize. On ascertaining the views of the Chiefs, you will communicate them to the Department; and also at the same time the amount of the consideration money, which they will be willing to receive for those lands.

I have the honor to be, &c.

(Signed) JAMES BARBOUR.

The citizens of Milton, in this State, propose giving Gen. Saunders a dinner, on his return from his laborious duties at Washington. The Vice-President, it is expected, will be there "about the time," and he will also be invited. The revolutions of the political wheel have thrown Mr. Calhoun into strange company; and he will do well to be cautious how he confides in his new friends. In 1821 and '22, he would have sneered at the prediction, that in the short space of four or five years, he would be found hand in glove with Gen. Saunders, and high in favor with the politicians about Milton; but an event so improbable then, is now among the sober realities of the present day.

Mr. McDuffie.—This gentleman, it appears from a correspondence published in the last National Intelligencer, recently challenged Gen. Metcalfe, member of Congress from Kentucky. The challenge was promptly accepted by the General, who, in accordance with the acknowledged right of the challenged party to designate the weapons, chose rifles. Mr. McDuffie's friend (J. Hamilton) objected to the use of rifles, and, indeed, rejected every weapon but the pistol. Gen. Metcalfe was willing to fight with broad swords, instead of rifles, but would not yield his right of naming the weapons—the other party being determined to fight with nothing but pistols, here the affair ended. A "most lame and impotent conclusion."

The opposition papers give Mr. Adams only 65 electoral votes at the next election; and yet, while the re-election of Mr. Adams, according to their assertions, is entirely out of the question, the leaders of the opposition in Congress, Doctor Floyd being witness, are actively engaged in forming "combinations" to defeat a candidate who stands no chance of obtaining even one-fourth of the electoral votes! Put the one against the other, and let the candid judge. We recollect very well how confidently it was asserted and re-asserted, previous to the last election, that Mr. Crawford would receive 158 electoral votes—but the people recti-

fied the error; and at the proper time, they will duly correct the error in the above.

FOR THE CATAWBA JOURNAL.

Mr. Editor: By the last dates from Washington, it appears that Gen. Saunders's resolutions were not disposed of.—I am sorry a member from North-Carolina should disturb the routine of Congressional business with such small matters. This is on a par with the miserable Billiard Table concern, and emanated from motives equally laudable, no doubt. The Secretary of State (Mr. Clay,) is lawfully invested with the right, and he is required to appoint a certain number of Printers to publish the laws of the U. States—and in exercising this right, it is said that he has, in a few instances, selected Printers who are friendly to the present Administration, in preference to those who are daily "spewing forth their venom" against the greatest men in our country, for the purpose of destroying their reputation and usefulness, and thus making way for certain political aspirants, who are in pursuit of the "loaves and fishes" for themselves and their friends. From this it appears that the coalition is reduced to miserable shifts to find fault with the "powers that be." The people, in general, have an eye to these proceedings: they know that Congress has no right to call upon the Secretary of State for his reasons for changing Printers. They have the right to place the appointing power in other hands; but until this is done, it would show more wisdom and discretion to remain silent.

The great patriarch, Jefferson, never appointed an enemy to office, if he knew him to be such; and I am fully persuaded that Gen. Saunders would act upon precisely the same principle in any ordinary case. If there were no intelligent and honest Printers but those who have enlisted under the banners of the coalition, then there would be some plausibility in calling for information in relation to this matter. The Secretary has full discretionary power, a power and right which have hitherto remained unquestioned, to appoint Printers to publish the laws in the several states, and in the District of Columbia; and I am yet to learn where it has been abused, unless it is in such cases where he still retains his bitter and unrelenting enemies in office.

FRANKLIN.
CONGRESS.

For weeks past, a railing-match has daily been pursued in the House of Representatives, for a given time, in relation to the selection of newspapers for the publication of the laws. As a specimen of its spirit and tone, we offer the following quotation from the reports of the National Intelligencer.

"Mr. Buckner, (of Kentucky) said.—In reply to a jocular observation made by me, concerning the second section of the rules for the regulation of the Army, the gentleman from North Carolina (Mr. Saunders,) has been pleased to say, that he would proclaim to me an indemnity under that section, as he would do me the justice to say, that it was not to be expected I would be found in the camp of an enemy, foreign or domestic. Was that precisely the form of expression used by the gentleman?"

"Here Mr. Saunders rose and said, he had not made use of the word indemnity, but that he did say, that the gentleman need be under no apprehension, as that rule was intended for the punishment of spies, and that he would do him the justice to say, he should not expect to find him in any enemy's camp, whether a foreign or domestic enemy."

"Mr. Buckner resumed.—Mr. Speaker, I boast of no powers, nor have I performed any military exploits upon which to pride myself. How far the gentleman has, in that respect, the advantage of me, others may determine. But, if I be not egregiously deceived, when it shall become the duty of his biographer to favor the world with a sketch of his life, it will require but little effort, and very few lines, to record his military achievements. It is not probable that I shall be disposed to abandon my pursuits of civil life, to essay those of the tented field; but, should I determine to do so, with an intention of acquiring the reputation of having served my country, incurring, however, in the meantime, the least possible risk, I know of no one, in the whole circle of my acquaintance, whom I would more readily select for my leader than the gentleman from N. Carolina, (Mr. S.) I should feel the most unlimited confidence in his possession, in an eminent degree, of that all-protecting virtue, denominated prudence; and, that he would never lead me, to say the least of it, into

unnecessary danger. Let me say, however, to the gentleman, that, whatever may be my ability or disposition to meet danger, can only be ascertained, when it shall please any to put that disposition to the test."

We have already exposed the fable published in the Enquirer, about the furniture in the east wing of the President's House, and called upon its editors in vain, to correct it. In our next we will publish the debate of Friday, in the House of Representatives. This debate shows that the President did not wish the appropriation of last year—and that the money appropriated, was never expended—consequently, the room (whose superb and royal furniture was described so glowingly, by a letter writer in the Enquirer) has not yet been furnished. These letter writers have been quizzing our neighbors the whole winter—they, unsuspecting souls, glad to get hold of anything against the "Coalition," have never stopped to enquire into their authenticity.—Richmond Whig.

From the New-York Statesman.

News from Richmond.—The Enquirer of the 17th inst. has a letter from Washington dated Feb. 12th, from which we extract the concluding paragraph. It is next to impossible to read the lucubrations which appear in the papers respecting the Presidential question without enjoying a loud laugh:

"The Coalition begin to shiver in the wind. They look and feel vanquished. New-York is safe. Clinton, it is said, will not be run, and J. C. Spencer, his nephew, has come out for Jackson." Bah!

Mr. Giles' Resolutions.—Mr. Giles concluded his speech on Friday, and was succeeded by Gen. Taylor who occupied the floor rather more than an hour on that day, and again on yesterday. It is supposed he will conclude to-day.

The first branch of Gen. Taylor's argument, traced the origin of the power of making roads and canals by Congress. He located the origin very fairly and clearly, on Mr. Giles himself. His speech on the admission of Ohio, into the Union, critically examined by Gen. Taylor, goes the whole in favor of Internal Improvement. "Roads were necessary, (said Mr. Giles in that speech) for the general benefit—to connect the great Eastern and Western waters."

We had the curiosity to study Mr. Giles' physiognomy during this part of Gen. Taylor's speech. There sat upon it a very comical sort of expression—a smile, and yet an expression of pain. We could not help thinking the smile was artificial—the pain real.

How is Mr. Giles to escape from this dilemma? We know not, unless as he did once before. "What is the use of experience, if we do not profit by it?" True,—but was Mr. Jefferson profligate and corrupt, as is now said of the road making power? The man who has much to do with politics, will see enough to satisfy him, that La Rochefoucault's estimate of the human species was not far wrong.—Richmond Whig.

From the Boston Courier.

Mr. Editor.—Permit me to say a few words on the subject of borrowing newspapers, which is practised in our neighborhood beyond bearing.—Our next door friend sends his boy to our store every morning "to borrow your Courier," or some other paper; and he always forgets, perhaps intentionally, to return them. It is with difficulty that we can keep a single paper by us. I would strongly recommend to you to follow the example of the New Yorkers, and place the following at the head of your paper:

"Who steals my purse, steals trash—
But he who borrows my newspaper
Filches me most villainously."

A SUBSCRIBER.

A Coroner's Inquest was held by John Aisqueth, Esq. yesterday afternoon, over the body of John Tilyard, aged three years, son of Henry W. Tilyard. Verdict of the Jury, that he came to his death, by being accidentally shot by Jesse C. Earle.

The following account of this very afflicting accident we copy from the Chronicle:—"As Mr. Jesse C. Earle, Surgical Instrument Maker, of this city, was yesterday making preparation to go a shooting, he took a fowling piece which he had been in the habit of hiring to hiring to persons, and which had been uniformly returned without a load. He put a small charge of powder into the piece, and after having primed it, attempted to fire it, but the gun flashed, when he took a gun pick, and after clearing the touch hole, put in more priming, and again drew the trigger, when shocking to relate, the gun went off, and a full charge of shot, which without his knowledge was in it, was lodged in the body of the son of Mr. H. W. Tilyard, Lombard street, a child about 3 years old, who was just entering the room, hand in hand, with the son of Mr. E. The child died immediately, and on examination, it was found that ten shots had entered the heart of the innocent sufferer.—Balt. Patriot.

In Philadelphia, a gentleman was met in Spruce street, by a beggar who asked alms—he accordingly took from his pocket a handful of silver, in order to se-

lect some for charity; the mendicant immediately seized the hand of the gentleman, and attempted to take the whole of the money by violence; the person thus assailed, proved the strongest, and succeeded in knocking the thief into the gutter. Where he left him to get up—new plans for furnishing empty pockets.

Mammoth of Mammoths.—There was exhibited, a few weeks ago, in a boat at the market landing place, Steubenville, the bones of a nodoscript animal, one of which is 20 feet in length, eight in width, and weighed upwards of 12 hundred pounds. The back bone is 16 inches in diameter, and the ribs are 9 feet in length. It is calculated from the size of the bones, that the animal, when living, must have been about 50 feet in length, 20 to 26 feet in width, and about 20 feet in height; and it must have weighed at least 20 tons. These bones were found near the Mississippi River, in, we believe Louisiana, and form the greatest natural curiosity that we ever beheld.—This animal must have as far transcended the mammoth in size, as the mammoth a common dog.

Columbus (Ohio) paper.

Another warning!—A man by the name of Major Griffin, died in this city, on Wednesday night the 28th ult., from the effects of intemperance. Some person at one of our tipping houses (those pests of society) gave him, as we learn, a quart of liquor, on condition he would drink the whole at one time. He succeeded in getting it down, and soon after fell into a profound sleep, from which he never awoke!

Raleigh Register.

U. S. Ship Warren.—This fine ship, mounting 24 guns, has been fitted for sea at this port, and is expected to sail this morning for the Mediterranean. We learn that the Hon. Ed. F. Tatnall, member of Congress from Georgia, goes out in the Warren as a passenger, for his health.

Boston States'n.

Letters from Liberia, to the 6th Dec. have been received at the office of the American Colonization Society in Washington, and are said to afford authentic intelligence of the increasing prosperity, extension, and usefulness, of the Colony.

In the several circuits and stations under the care of the South Carolina Methodist Conference, there has been an increase, during the last year, of seven hundred and ninety-two white, and nine hundred and twenty-seven colored members. A greater number of preachers was admitted at the last conference than at any former time.

In the course of a debate, in the senate of Pennsylvania, relative to laying out roads, General Ogle stated, that "he had known a case where an application had been made to the court for a view of a road, and one of the judges descended from his seat and kicked the applicant out of the house."

Humble Situation.—The National Intelligencer has the following article of information: "House of Representatives. A new member, James W. Riply," elected from Oxford District, (Maine,) "appeared, was sworn, and took his seat on the floor."

Hook being told of the marriage of a political opponent, exclaimed, "I am very glad to hear it." Then suddenly added, with a feeling of compassionate forgiveness, "and yet I don't see why I should be, poor fellow, for he never did me much harm."

Anecdote for Lexicographers.—Dr. Johnson when publishing his dictionary requested through the medium of the journals the etymology of curmudgeon. Some one shortly afterwards answered the Doctor's advertisement, by observing that it was in all probability derived from *cœur méchant*; these words he did not think it necessary to translate, but merely put as his signature "An unknown correspondent." A brother lexicographer, who was also preparing a dictionary, got to press before the Doctor, and ingeniously, as he thought, forestalled him in the article of curmudgeon, where, to the no small amusement of all etymologists, he had thus derived it: "Curmudgeon, from *Cœur Méchant* an unknown correspondent!!!"—Colton.

The supreme Court of this State adjourned on the 21st ultimo, after a session of eight weeks. The following are selected from a list of the cases decided during the term of the Court:

William Falls and others vs. Hugh Torrence and James Ker's adm'rs, from Iredell. In equity. Decree according to the Clerk and Master of Iredell, except as to interest on the hire and pro-

fits of Negroes, which question is reserved for further consideration.

Leroy Stow vs. the heirs and devisees of Nathan Ford, deceased, from Lincoln. The interlocutory order of this court, ordering a partition of the lands reserved, and the cause remanded to the Superior Court of Lincoln, with instructions to make partition.

Joseph Davidson, treasurer of public buildings, vs. George Robinson appt. from Iredell. Judgment of the superior court reversed and new trial granted.

Elam M. Johnston vs. Charles Carlson, appt. from Buncombe. Judgment of the Superior Court affirmed.

Governor, to the use of county trustee, vs. William Barr and others, from Stokes. Judgment of the Superior Court affirmed.

John Morehead vs. Eustace Hunt and others: Same vs. same, from Rockingham. In Equity. Injunction made perpetual, and contract set aside upon the complainant's re-conveying the lots in dispute by deed of conveyance to be approved by the Master of this Court.

William Huges vs. Eustace Hunt and others, from Rockingham. In Equity. Injunction dissolved and bill dismissed with costs.

Joab Alexander vs. John B. Hutchinson, from Iredell. Judgment of the Superior Court reversed and new trial granted.

John Howell vs. Martin Elliott, appellant, from Rutherford. Judgment affirmed.

John Nesbitt vs. Hugh Montgomery's executors, from Rowan. In Equity. Referred to the clerk to take an account of the consideration money with interest up to the present time, deducting the war interest.

Johnathan Cheshire vs. George Boob and others, from Rowan. In Equity. Bill dismissed with costs, except as to the costs of the widow, who pays her own.

John Dick vs. Allen Stoker and others, appellants, from Montgomery. Judgment of the Superior Court reversed and new trial granted.

John B. Earle vs. William Dickson and C. M. Dowell, administrators, appts. from Burke. Judgment of the Superior Court reversed and new trial granted.

Henry Williams vs. Daniel Wood, appt. from Rowan. Judgment of the Superior Court affirmed.

Josiah Turner and Thomas D. Watts vs. Cape-Fear Navigation Company and others, from Orange. In Equity. Ordered that this cause be remanded to the court below, it having been removed to this court prematurely.

Mendinall's Patent Grist Mill.

THE subscriber, being legally appointed agent for the county of Mecklenburg, offers for sale patents for making and using the above patent Mills, to all such as may apply.

JAMES DINKINS.

10th March, 1827.—6c27.

To the Public.

THE subscribers having united themselves in the Mercantile Business, under the firm of

M'GINN & GRAHAM,

in the house formerly occupied by Cooper and M'Ginn, take this method of informing their friends and the public, that they have just completed opening a general assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries, which they offer for sale at reduced prices, for CASH ONLY.

Those wishing to purchase, would do well to call, examine their goods, hear prices and judge for themselves.

M'GINN & GRAHAM.

Feb. 17, 1827.—4c22

The subscriber still continues to carry on the Tailoring Business, as usual, with this exception, that he has removed his Cutting Board to the back room of the store, where he may be found at all times.

A. GRAHAM.

Drugs, Medicines, &c.

HAVILAND & ASHFIELD

OFFER,

AT 304, KING-STREET,

AN EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT OF

Drugs & Medicines.

—ALSO—

108 Kegs White LEAD, warranted pure,
385 Do. do. good,
160 Do. Spanish Brown,
80 Do. Venetian Red,
20 Bbls. Whiting, English,
25 Do. Linseed Oil, Philadelphia,
10 Hhds. Copperas,
18 Kegs Verdigris,
75 Do. Yellow Ochre,
1200 Lbs. Putty, in bladders,
4 Bbls. Copal and Japan Varnish,
8 Bbls. Spirits of Turpentine,
4 Hhds. Lamp Black,
407 Boxes Window Glass, embracing all sizes, from 7 by 9, to 22 by 28. Logwood in stick and chipped; chipped Camwood; Nicaragua; Fustic; Redwood; Indigo, Spanish and Carolina; Fullers' and Dyers' articles of all kinds.

H. & A. can inform Merchants and other Dealers, that they are daily receiving additions to their stock from their house in New-York, and fancy that inducements are afforded to purchasers to call as above.

Charleston, Dec. 20, 1826.—3mift25.

Attachments and Bonds

For sale, at the Office of the Journal.

Poetry.

MAN AND WOMAN.

Man is the rugged, lofty pine,
That frowns on many a wave-beat shore,
Woman's the slender, graceful vine,
Whose curling tendrils round it twine,
And deck its rough bark sweetly o'er.

Man is the rock whose towering crest
Nods o'er the mountain's barren side,
Woman's the soft and mossy vest,
That loves to clasp its sterile breast,
And wreath its brow in verdant pride.

Man is the cloud of coming storm,
Dark as the raven's murky plume:
Save where the sun-beam, light and warm,
Of woman's soul, and woman's form,
Gleams brightly o'er the gathering gloom.

Yes, lovely sex, to you 'tis given,
To rule our hearts with angel sway,
Blend with each woe a blissful heaven,
Change earth into an embryo heaven,
And sweetly smile our cares away.

From the *Annulet*.

THE HOUR OF PRAYER.

"CALL, amidst the flowers at play,
While the red light fades away;
Mother, with thine earnest eye,
Ever following silently;
Father, by the breeze of eve
Called thy harvest work to leave;
Pray!—Ere yet the dark hours be,
Lift the heart and bend the knee!

"Traveller, in the stranger's land,
Far from thine own household band;
Mourner, haunted by the tone
Of a voice from this world gone;
Captive, in whose narrow cell
Sunshine hath not leave to dwell;
Sailor, on the darkening sea;
Lift the heart and bend the knee!

Warrior, that from battle won
Breathest now at set of sun;
Woman, o'er the lowly slain,
Weeping on his burial plain;
Ye that triumph, ye that sigh,
Kindred by one holy tie!
Heaven's first star alike ye see—
Lift the heart and bend the knee!

Variety.

Mixing together profit and delight.

THE WITCH.

By JOHN GALT, ESQUIRE.

They talk ignorantly of human nature
who regard the abolished crime of witch-
craft as having had its origin in the
phantasma of superstition. Nothing is
more common in the management of
mankind, than to see persons who, from
having felt deference paid to their men-
tal superiority, have assumed to them-
selves the prerogative of governing oth-
ers by dicta, rather than by the rea-
sonable exercise of their understanding.
In such assumption or arrogance consists
the criminality of witchcraft—a crime
as old as humanity, and as eternal as
power and imbecility in the faculties of
man. The following little anecdote is
demonstration of the moral theorem
here propounded:

About the end of the reign of King
James the First of Great Britain, a ma-
tronly woman, of the name of Rebecca
Swarf, came to reside in the village of
Stoke Regis. Her appearance was ra-
ther, though in no remarkable degree,
above her apparent condition. Some
said she had surely been a gentlewoman,
others were of opinion that her husband
had been an apothecary; and the whole
community of the village were some-
what surprised that she did not practise
as a midwife. She lived, however, a-
mong them many years, avoiding the
observation which she was evidently
conscious of having attracted. During
the whole period, her managers were
mild but reserved, and her conduct and
department singularly unexceptionable.

This friendly and forlorn person at
last became old; her means from what-
ever source derived, whether from the
industry with which she plied her own
distaff, or from any undivulged source,
gradually diminished, till she became
almost a mendicant. She was not en-
tirely so, because her wasted form, and
the variety of wretchedness exhibited
in her patched and unrenewed attire,
attracted the charity she required with-
out any solicitation on her part. She
did not beg, she was only helped.

One day, it was in January, and af-
ter many stormy days of sleet and show-
er, she came to the door of Alice Thor-
wald, a neighbor, and requested the
loan of a little meal or flour. Alice at
the time was busy fondling her child,
and answered the request—which was
modestly enough made—harshly. Re-
becca repeated it, and received a still
more ungracious reply. Rebecca a third
time begged the little loan of which she
stood, as she said, really in great need;
but the third answer was still more un-

kind than the former two, and she was
told to apply elsewhere; "for," said
Alice Thorwald, "I have something else
to do with my dear child than to heed
such applications."

Rebecca Swarf made no immediate
reply, but drawing her cloak close a-
round her, she looked sternly at Alice
for a short space of time, and then re-
plied—"Well as you love, or think you
love, that darling, beware of the harm
you are doomed to do it!"

When the old woman had retired,
her words recoiled upon Alice, and
when Eben Thorwald returned home in
the evening, Alice mentioned to him
the occurrence and the malediction, for
so she had felt it, of Rebecca Swarf.

Eben was of a gloomy frame of feel-
ing, strong in resolution, and withal
disposed to the worship of superiority,
however constituted. He was natu-
rally suspicious, and not untinctured with
envy; hence, either from antipathy or
from the effect of some experienced
slight, he at once disliked Rebecca Swarf,
and was awed by her sagacity.

He caused Alice, his wife, to repeat
to him the malediction; he pondered on
its intimation; he thought he could dis-
cern in it something of more than met
the ear:—he stripped the child naked—
carefully examined all its body—could
find no mark of sear upon its skin;
and he finally concluded, that if there
were any power in the bodement, the e-
vil thereof was to fall upon Alice.

Alice laughed at this conclusion, and
for some time afterwards no change was
observable in her conduct; but in the
end Eben saw, or thought he saw, that
she did not treat the child with her
wonted affection, and chided her for the
neglect, reminding her at the same time
of Rebecca Swarf's prophecy.

Alice, disturbed by his exhortations,
affected to fondle and caress the baby
ten times more than she would other-
wise have done, till her anxiety grew
to habitude, and all her neighbors spoke
to her, and marveled at the inordinate
and foolish fondness for the child with
which she embittered both her own life
and that of her husband. Even himself
became impatient at her exclusive en-
dearments, and one day bethought, as a
remedy to check the morbid affection
of Alice, to apply to Rebecca Swarf for
advice.

"Your wife," said Rebecca, "has had
a dream, or an omen, that has told her
she is ordained to do mischief to the
child."

From that moment Eben felt himself
irresistibly drawn to watch the conduct
of Alice. The hand of fate had indeed
laid hold of him; he felt—he trembled
—but he could not shake it off.

One night, while he was observing
Alice watching the baby as it lay asleep
in the cradle, he saw, or fancied he saw,
the fondness with which she was hang-
ing over it, suddenly change, and a
ghastly and haggard expression supplant
the wonted maternal benignity of her
countenance.

"You so worship that child," said
he, as if willing to be disenchanted from
the impression which her agitation had
produced, "you so worship it, that one
might think you make much of it in or-
der to hide some intent to do it harm."

Alice burst into tears, and wept with
impassioned grief over the child, who
awakened by her sobs, smiled at her
sorrow.

Eben was overawed at the effect of
his remark, and endeavored to sooth
her with all his kindness; but his feel-
ings received an irrecoverable shock
when she informed him that she had one
night dreamt a dream, in which she saw
Rebecca Swarf come to her bedside
with a knife in her hand, and heard her
say, "Cut the thread!" "From that
hour," continued the comfortless Alice,
"I have often seen a shadowy hand,
holding a bloody knife, hovering over
the cradle—and the hand is like my
own hand—"

These strange circumstances, after
the execution of his infatuated wife,
Eben Thorwald told to the rector, who
caused Rebecca Swarf to be apprehen-
ded as a witch. She was cast into pris-
on, and several times examined; but no
proof could be produced that she was
in any way concerned in the murder of
the child for which Alice had suffered.
Alice had confessed, when seized with
the knife in her hand, that she had done
the deed herself, from the instigations
of a power whose dominion she knew
not, and whose influence she could not
resist. But the poor, old forlorn, and
wretched Rebecca's strength was soon
exhausted. On her third examination
she confessed herself a witch, and the
worthy clergyman interrogated her as
to the manner of her intercourse with
the devil, and piously inquired what
benefit she had derived for having sold
to him her eternal jewel. "The end of
my sufferings," was her only answer.

The spot where she was burnt may
yet be seen on the common: it is still
bare & covered with ashes. Some say no
bird ever alights on the ground there.
—The sheep nibble at a distance from
it, so that it is as much distinguished by
the rank growth of its herbage around,
as by the blackness of the ashes where
she was consumed.

AN IRISH TRADITIONAL STORY.

The following account of the circum-
stances which gave rise to the strange
custom of throwing open the gates of
Howth castle, at the first toll of the din-
ner bell, has been collected in two places,
at opposite extremities of Ireland;
tradition supplying in the one, what it
had left wanting in the other:—About
the middle of the sixteenth century, Grana
Waillia, or Grace O'Malley, exercised
the same power over the 365 islands of
Clew Bay, which her ancestors had, at
an earlier period, over all Ireland. She
possessed a manly mind, and spirit well
adapted for the wild scenes in which
she lived, and the rude men whom she
governed—had caused much bloodshed,
and done many a fearful deed on sea
and land; but, "none are all evil," and
she also possessed an excess of high and
generous feeling, which seldom fails,
with prosperity at least, to cover a mul-
titude of sins. The ruins of her castle
may yet be seen—a huge mass of gray
stone, looking towards the main land,
form a desolate island of St. Clare,
which is at the extremity of the cluster,
and apparently formed for no other pur-
pose than to break the force of the At-
lantic as it rolls into Clew Bay.—There
was scarcely a town or village along the
western coast, which had not been at
one time or other, visited and plundered
in the course of her piratical excu-
sions, and as the evil was severely felt,
so was the outcry proportionably great.
Still there was no chance of redress,
except from a direct appeal to the sov-
ereign, as she was all powerful at sea,
and lived on the best terms of intelligence
with Richard Bourke, Viscount and
Governor of Mayo, to whom she was
afterwards married. The injured, ac-
cordingly, had recourse to Elizabeth,
and the consequence was a summons,
commanding the attendance of Grace
O'Malley at the Court of London, to
answer the charges brought against her.

It was, at first, treated by the Milesian
Princess with the most sovereign con-
tempt; but, a threat (sworn to by Eliza-
beth) of sending a fleet against her if
she persisted in refusal—her own con-
viction that a struggle against a power
so superior, with whatever advantages
of situation, could be but a hopeless one
—and, finally, the persuasion of the be-
fore mentioned Richard Bourke, at
length prevailed with her, and she con-
sented to attend at Court. Many cu-
rious stories are told about her reception
and adventures there—it will, however,
be only necessary to say, that the Queen
was much amused at the strangeness of
her manners—that the proud bearing
and haughty spirit which could not be
endured in a courtier, were forgiven in
one so ignorant of courtly forms and
who had hitherto known none greater
than herself—and, whether from her
Majesty's caprice, or congenial mind
and disposition, or from what cause it
matters not—but the stranger did in-
crease in favor daily—and, finally, in-
stead of being punished for the enormi-
ties of which she had been guilty, was
dismissed upon her simple promise of
abstaining from the like in future. On
her return, she thought proper to put
into Howth harbour (whether from fancy
or necessity it is not clearly known),
and, announcing her name and rank at
the castle gate, requested the usual hos-
pitable entertainment: it was refused,
for fear of treachery—and her desperate
character weighed more heavily with
the Lord of Howth than what was then
considered a sacred duty. Grace turned
off, at once, without attempting to
expostulate, disgusted at the heartless
conduct which the manners and super-
stition of her country alike taught her
to look on as almost unnatural. About
mid-day, her vessel was observed stand-
ing out to sea—before midnight her ve-
ry existence was forgotten at the castle
—but, at that very hour, she was again
in its neighborhood, to take fearful ven-
geance for an insult, which had been as
bitterly felt as it was silently borne.

The night was awful in the extreme;
rain fell in torrents, and the lightning,
at short intervals, made dreadful havoc
among the old oaks, which then clothed
the lofty and rugged sides of the promon-
tory—destruction seemed to attend her
on every side—still she pressed onward,
and succeeded in surrounding the house,
to which, she had ascertained, that the
only son of the Baron was at nurse—no
alarm was given—and the inmates were
safely carried away to her vessel. The
disappearance of this child was trem-
blingly announced to the father, on the

following morning—at sun set, the
search on sea and shore had brought him
no consolation—it was renewed on the
following day, but with no better suc-
cess—and carried on until even hope
grew cold. Years rolled on, and still
found the Baron St. Lawrence a moody
unhappy man, misfortunes had, as usual,
crowded upon him—his wife died in
giving birth to his lost child—he had
loved her well, and took no second part-
ner. Meanwhile, his son, who had
first seen Clare island a child, was almost
a man. During this period, he was
treated by Grace O'Malley with unvary-
ing kindness, and given every advan-
tage her remote country could afford.
Of his birth and story he knew nothing
—but all was told to him on the morn-
ing of his 21st year, as he sat beside her
on the deck of her vessel, and the an-
cient and beautiful abbey of Howth ap-
peared in view, looking like a "fairy
palace" arrested in its flight, and sus-
pended over the sea. It is scarcely neces-
sary to add, that he was restored to his
father, upon the promise that the trav-
eller should never again be obliged to
turn away from Howth castle; and that,
in token thereof, its gates should be
thrown open each day before the com-
mencement of the principal meal.

From the *Dumfries Courier*.

Curious Fact.—"Keep a thing seven
years, and you will find a use for it."
So says the proverb, and the following
incident, which was related to us the oth-
er night by a Greenock gentleman,
affords no bad illustration of the truth of
the remark. Not many years ago, a
man, of the name of Douglas, was tried
at Inverary for some petty depredation,
and sentenced to twelve months impris-
onment in Rothsay Jail. But the cul-
prit had been accustomed to a roving
life, and as his new quarters by no
means accorded with his ideas of com-
fort, he thought soon struck him that
it was possible to change them. His cell
happened to be on what is called the
ground-floor; and, in addition to a chair,
table, and bedstead, displayed an old-
fashioned rusty grate, which, for years
on years, had, to all appearance, chased
away no contiguous damp—emitted no
cheerful blaze. From this grate he
wrenched one of the ribs, or bars, and
although the instrument was not above
9 inches long, and 1 in diameter, he
made so good a use of it, that in the
course of a few hours, he fairly under-
mined the prison wall. The aperture
though small, enabled him to drag his
body through; but, after creeping out,
he had the temerity to creep in again,
and, from whatever motive, secreted
the disparted portion of the grate in cor-
ner of the yawning chasm above. Af-
terwards he found his way to Greenock,
was allowed to work his passage in a
vessel bound to North America, and
remained in that country several years.
Tiring, however, of the new world, he
revisited Scotland; and in the hope, no
doubt, that both his crime and his es-
cape had been forgotten, ventured once
more among the wilds of Argyshire.
The Fiscal of the district, unaware,
perhaps, of the man's return, or not
deeming this matter of much importance,
offered him no molestation at first; but
he was soon caught in a new offence;
and from necessity or oversight re-lod-
ged in the identical cell he had broken.—
All the world have heard of *Monsieur
Tonson's* witty tormentor; and as the
first thing he did on his return from In-
dia was to ring the astounded French-
man's bell, so our hero had no sooner
been left to himself, than he began to
explore the area of the chimney, in
quest of an old and valued acquaintance,
which had served him at a pinch, and
might do so again, and he found the
instrument where he left it! as fit for min-
ing work as ever, and with fewer chan-
ges on its substance or surface than
time and climate had made on his own
weather-beaten frame. To work, there-
fore, he set a second time, and was a-
gain so successful, that he had his foot
on the heath, and saw the sun rise on
his native mountains the next morning.
—As the circumstance excited a good
deal of interest, diligent search was
made for the Baron Trenck of the Isle
of But; but it was all to no purpose.—
He escaped to a distant part of the coun-
try, betook himself to more lawful courses,
and has been heard to boast, when
heated with liquor, of a brace of exploits,
the reality of which can be attested by
many individuals still resident in the
town of Rothsay.

Intemperance.—The Medical associa-
tion of New Haven county, Conn. have
published a statement by which it appears
that during the year 1826 more than one
third of the deaths which occurred among
persons over twenty years of age, were
caused or hastened directly or indirectly
by intemperance; and that for the two
preceding years a similar proportion of
deaths was imputable to the same cause.

The editor of the *Herald* very justly re-
marks that this statement is of fearful
interest to the whole country, since it is
an undisputed fact that less intemper-
ance exists in New-Haven than in almost
any other city of equal population. If
the extent of our own city did not render
it impracticable for the physicians to ar-
rive at any general result, a statement of
the same nature would be highly useful
to our own inhabitants. Such a state of
things existing in a section of our coun-
try, "steady" and sober to a proverb,
may well lead to the question,—Are one
third who die in the United States, above
twenty years of age, the victims of in-
temperance?

The fact is too well established, says
the report, to require discussion, that
such diseases, as are of themselves not
usually fatal, frequently become so in per-
sons of intemperate habits; and that in all
acute diseases the chance for recovery is
greatly lessened by this circumstance.

EXCERPTS.

READING.

By reading we enjoy the dead, by
conversation the living, and by contem-
plation, ourselves. Reading enriches
the memory, conversation polishes the
wit, and contemplation improves the
judgment. Of these, reading is the
most important, as it furnishes both
the other.

EPITAPH ON LAURENCE STERNE.

How often wrong's our nomenclature,
How names oft differ from our nature,
'Tis easy to discern!
Here lies the quintessence of wit,
For mirth and humour none so fit,
And yet men call'd him—*STERNE*—y.

STUDYING NATURE.

It is said that Moliere read his com-
edies to an elderly female servant, named
Laforet; & when he perceived that the
passages, which he intended to be hu-
morous and laughable, had no effect on
her, he altered them. He also required
the players to bring their children to
the rehearsals, that he might form his o-
pinion of different passages, from the
natural expression of their emotions.

FLATTERY.

Among all the diseases of the mind,
there is not one more epidemical, or
more pernicious, than the love of flate-
ry. Like music, it

—"So softens and disarms the mind,
That not one arrow can resistance find."

VOLTAIRE.

A gentleman, who was not personally
known to Voltaire, was received by
him at Ferney, with that easy politeness
which always distinguished his recep-
tion of travellers. The next morning
the stranger, highly delighted with
the entertainment, and also with the
beautiful situation of Ferney castle,
boldly declared, that it was his inten-
tion to reside for six weeks in that en-
chanting retreat. Voltaire said to him
with a smile: "Upon my honour, Sir,
you are the exact reverse of Don Quix-
otte; that Spanish knight took the *inns*
to be castles, and you, certainly, take
this castle for an inn." The traveller
felt the reproof and departed.

PEDANTS.

"I hate," says Montaigne, "those
scholars who can do nothing without
their books." In fact, men of this de-
scription have no knowledge, but can
tell you where some may be found.—
They serve as *indexes* to good authors.
Their conversation will inform you that,
in such a passage and chapter of Cicero
and Seneca, there is a fine thought.—
Montaigne has observed, with much
truth in the sentiment, and with great
beauty of expression, that science is a
sceptre in the hands of some men, and
a bauble in those of others.

PAINFUL LOVE.

To love is painful, it is true;
And not to love is painful too:
But, ah! it gives the greatest pain,
To love and not be lov'd again.

MUSIC.

MARTIN LUTHER says,—"whoever
despises music, I am displeased with
him: Next to theology, I give a place
to music; for thereby all anger is forgot-
ten, the devil is driven away, and mel-
ancholy, and many tribulations, and e-
vil thoughts are expelled. It is the so-
lace of a desponding mind."

ANECDOTE.

A Physician observed to a clock ma-
ker, whose work needed mending, that
if he was to make such errors in prac-
tice, it would be attended with the loss
of all his patients. The man drily re-
plied, "*Ah, Doctor, the sun discovers
my faults, the earth hides yours.*"

Oak wood has risen to the astonishing-
ly high price of eight dollars a cord in
Philadelphia.